Reunited Again?: Huntrix, the Best Friend Squad, Sana the Scoundrel, and Rumi's Daring Decision

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Reunited Again?: Huntrix, the Best Friend Squad, Sana the Scoundrel, and Rumi's Daring Decision

by lefemmerouge

Summary

It has been months since the Best Friend Squad left Earth. This time, they return with a badass woman who saved them from a red planet after Entrapta and her new chaotic archaeologist girlfriend stranded them there. Mira and Zoey reconnect with Glimmer, Bow, Catra, and Adora. Rumi experiences new feelings and sensations as her patterns glow pinkish and her face turns the color of a ripe tomato. She is soon entranced with a smuggler named Sana Starros. However, Sana has other thoughts. She wants to leave the planet and chart her own path. Can the Huntrix girls connect with their returned friends? Will Rumi get close to this incredibly pretty, yet dangerous, woman, and vice versa? Or will their insecurities get in the way? You'll have to read to find out what goes down between these demon hunters and spacefarers in the city of Seoul...

Notes

Hey everyone! I am extremely grateful for over 970 hits on parts 1-3, plus bookmarks, comments and kudos on here, and likes (and reblogs) on Tumblr. If you haven't read parts 1-3, I highly recommend you do so. I say that because this fic is a direct continuation from part 3. It also a spinoff from part 7 (listed in the inspirations) of my ongoing series, "Aphra's Sapphic Escapade Through the Stars." In this fic, Sana Starros meets the Huntrix girls who learn what the wild lesbian space archaeologist, Chelli Lona Aphra (otherwise known as Chelli or Doctor Aphra), did to their friends.

If you don't know about Sana Starros prior to reading this fic, that is totally okay. There's a great post on Blerd about how Sana is one of the few characters in the Star Wars universe who "shines a unique light on Black authenticity within the Star Wars Canon." I listed five articles in this post about her and other great characters if you are interested in learning more. The original title of this fic used the word "Surprising" rather than "Daring." It was changed to the present title on Feb. 10th. This fic does not, unlike previous parts, feature Celine or Melog. Sorry if you were looking forward to those characters.

I started this fic on Jan. 29th after the notes I had taken for this fic and all the information I had saved the day before was deleted after my computer decided to restart at perhaps the worst possible time (apparently I hadn't saved my notes, but swore I did). Luckily I had been logged into my AO3 account at the time, so it saved all the fics I had looked at. I was able to recover everything, but had to go through a lot of effort to do so. The lesson is always to make sure you save what you are working on and don't fully trust technology. After finishing

first 3,000 words, I was stumped as to where the fic would go from there, since I wanted it to be as long and detailed as the others in this series. So, I decided to bring in Bobby. The creative juices soon began flowing on Feb. 10th and I soon finished draft one of the fic.

When searching for Sana on Tumblr, I went back to 2016 and 2017, and found a plethora of fanart, posts, and other musings by fans. There was so much that I couldn't use it all in this fic. But, I may use it in other fics. As such, this fic is heavily inspired by Tumblr posts, as listed in two posts here and here. Specifics for how those posts served as inspirations is noted in my end notes. Otherwise, page 236 of the most updated edition of Star Wars: Women of the Galaxy was used as an inspiration, as was the art by Jennifer Aberin Johnson (otherwise known as Jennifer A. Johnson) on page 237. She also drew the book's front cover. Information from page 236 was a direct inspiration for dialogue by Sana and Rumi.

The term gwiyomi (meaning "cutie") is listed as one of the terms of endearment by creativepromptsforwriting, which I reblogged on February 1st, and added to the inspirations section. Other Korean terms for endearment are: Jagiya (honey/baby), Aegiya (baby/little one), Gongjunim [female] (princess), Wangjanim [male] (prince), Nae Sarang (my love), and Yeobo (darling, loved one to a spouse). I included some of these in this fic.

Comments would be deeply appreciated. Concrit is also welcome.

Like my other fics, this was cross-posted on Squidge World, Quotev, and Wattpad (where it is entitled "Huntrix, the Best Friend Squad, Sana the Scoundrel, and Rumi's Daring Decision").

Update #1 on 2/16/26: I decided to add this to "b3o's Monthly Challenges 2026" per the prompts here as this fulfills days 1 ("First Date"), 4 ("Heartache"), 9 ("First Kiss"), 16 ("Crush"), and 22 ("Confession").

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Aphra, the Illustrious Rouge Redstar, and Those Damn Cylinder Heads by lefemmerouge2
- Inspired by Aphra and Sana by art tag (olio)
- Inspired by AITA for abandoning a bunch of people on a planet after they disrespected my girl by Cleo in Space [Tumblr] (from Aphra's perspective)
- Inspired by Terms for Endearment [reblog] by creativepromptsforwriting

A small grey stylized ship, armed with two laser cannons which could swivel around 360 degrees, and with steel armor-plating, appeared in sky above Huntrix Tower. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira heard a sound that reminded them of what went on when *Darla* had arrived in Seoul many months before. As the vessel came ever closer, the girls walked out of the apartment and onto the balcony. This ship gracefully made its way through the air, landing on the helipad that had been recently installed. The girls had insisted on it in order more easily come and go from the tower without having to descent the elevator to the ground floor and leave a separate, and secret, door. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were excited to see Bow, Glimmer, Adora, and Catra again, although they weren't sure what had transpired with Entrapta, or *completely* why their friends were returning.

Just then, a flapping noise filled the air. The dark green cape of a woman fluttered in the wind, as did her half-green sleeves, dark, and exquisite curly brown locks. She had a blaster, in a holster, connected to her black leather belt. Her lush dark brown skin shined brightly in the sunlight. She landed in front of the girls. Her black leather boots touched the balcony, catching them off guard. She extended her hand, with a smile on her face, and declared, "The name's Sana Starros and I'm here for your heart...I should know...since I've broken a few." Zoey and Mira thought she was being overly dramatic. In contrast, a blush went across Rumi's face. She couldn't understand how her friends didn't see it.

The lady was *hot*. She was incredibly pretty. Perhaps she was a beautiful wreck, a colorful mess, or even a rock star in her own right, but so what? At that moment, Rumi believed she had to hide her feelings for this woman from her friends… she *couldn't* let them see her this way. It would be unbecoming for a hunter to do so. She tried to be gracious, doing her best to mask her real feelings. "Miss, please come inside," Rumi said. Sana could see what Rumi was doing, as some of her exes had tried to do the same. She followed the hunter's instructions, then turned to her as she walked inside. She gave her a smile, then a wink, putting Rumi even more on edge. *What was going on with her?* Was she being...turned on by this woman? Some called Sana "crazy hot." She was known for being snarky, cool, and hot, and not afraid of anything. She cared little about societal or social rules. Rumi wasn't sure how she'd get through this.

Soon, Glimmer, Bow, Adora, and Catra entered. Zoey and Glimmer hugged one another. Bow looked forlorn, still processing what had occurred. Adora and Catra felt uneasy about being there, as they'd have to answer questions about Entrapta and her *new* girlfriend, an out-there space archaeologist. Instead of spending their late afternoon in the penthouse apartment of three K-pop stars, they'd rather be hanging out in one of Mystacor's relaxing pools.

As the five guests sat down, Mira and Zoey spotted it. Sana had a blaster in her holster. That made them anxious. Unlike some other places in the world, laws regarding guns were very strict in Korea. Citizens could only purchase hunting guns or air rifles with a police license. Even then, someone could only use guns for a *limited time period*. Furthermore, only personnel authorized by the government could own or even carry guns, with a small number of permits handed out. There were strict penalties for citizens who sold and bought firearms or toy guns that resembled real guns. Some even declared that these tight regulations meant

that criminal underworld had "trouble arming itself." Rumi *would have* noticed the weapon, but she was too enamored with Sana to pay it any mind.

Neither Zoey or Mira had an opportunity to make a comment about what Sana was carrying. Catra's growling and shouting broke through, interrupting their thoughts. "Why'd you stun all of us? And what you did to Adora...that was messed up...I won't tolerate anyone messing with my girlfriend like that!" Sana chuckled heartily. She had nearly expected one of them to mention it. She found Catra, Bow, Glimmer, and Adora extremely annoying. She purposely stunned three of them with her gun, and knocked the other unconscious, before traveling through hyperspace.

"I didn't want any *funny business*...but your girlfriend messed with the controls...don't you forget that I *only* saved you at the request of my ex...that...ravishing...pushy...infuriating broad...the one and only *Chelli Lona Aphra*...I can't forget her damn face as much as I want to." They all turned and stared at her intently, trying to figure out what she was saying about this wild woman. She could guess what they were thinking. She rolled her eyes. Not this again. She had a tangled mess of complex emotions for her ex. There old, and unhealed, wounds. How could she explain this to them? She felt that she had to clear the air. "I know you lot aren't happy with me, but you should be grateful. I *could have* left you all on that red planet...with those massive machines everywhere...but I didn't."

Adora, Bow, and Glimmer realized she was right. Catra *still* wasn't happy at how Sana had treated Adora. Mira tried her best to change the mood. She brought out some snacks that they often ate. She didn't want it to be this tense. So, she tried to lower the temperature. "Okay. Let's relax on the couch together...have some potato sicks...and some strawberry bingsu." Sana broke the ice herself by snatching some of the food Mira had laid out. Her eyes lit up with astonishment. Why did it taste so good? She could be efficient, cutthroat, or savvy. But this time, she was enjoying herself. Catra, Glimmer, Bow, and Adora partook as well. They soon began laughing with one another. Sana pointed out how their names were spot-on. She caused Catra, Glimmer, Bow, and Adora to blush, especially when she pointed out the obvious of some of their names: Catra was *a cat*, Bow used a *bow*, Glimmer was *sparkly*, and Adora was *adorable*.

Ultimately, Bow, Glimmer, Adora, and Catra were thankful to Sana for saving them. As they started to relax, and the afternoon turned to night, she talked about her ex. "I went to the academy with her...and...I don't know, I really like bad girls *I guess*." She could *never* admit that she had been attracted to Glimmer after she met her on Mars. She saw the light filtering through her hair and found her alluring. At the same time, she didn't like people openly flaunting relationships since it made her somewhat jealous. She wanted to drop off Catra, Bow, Glimmer, and Adora somewhere, then she could go on with her life, since she found them so damn annoying, despite her… *attractions*. As she thought about all of this, Rumi sat next to her. While Rumi had been horrified and concerned when hearing about her newish friends being stranded on a planet, she didn't connect it all together.

Zoey blurted out what she was thinking almost by accident. "Wait, so Entrapta is with...Sana's ex?" This made her laugh. Although she was dangerous in her own way, she appeared so confident and good-looking. She was a smuggler but also smart, pretty, and determined, a badass in her own right. Rumi wasn't sure what was going on with her, but she

could feel herself getting warm. She noticed that her patterns were becoming pink with a silvery sheen. She had to escape somehow. She couldn't embarrass herself like this, not with a guest. Without a second thought, she came up with an excuse. She declared that she was tired and that she'd see them all in the morning.

Rumi's departure puzzled Zoey and Mira. While Zoey wanted to check on her, Mira held her back. She firmly grasped her hand. "Let her rest, Zo. Whatever she's going through, we can talk to her about it in the morning." She agreed with her friend. She wanted to be as supportive as she could. After all, Rumi had revealed her demon patterns and Celine had told them her backstory, which still shook them. Back in her room, the purple-haired girl didn't know why she felt so warm or why her patterns turned pinkish. She'd never had experience like this before. She felt that if she was around Sana, she'd be tongue tied, even if she tried her best to be composed. She realized that Sana had a dangerous quality about her. Even so, she couldn't deny her beauty or her badassery.

She could tell that Sana had a lot going on. She didn't know that Sana had faked a marriage with notorious smuggler as part of a scheme, that she had studied archaeology at a prestigious university, or that she was prone to boasting, out-shooting, and outwitting anyone that challenged her. Even so, she could tell that this unstoppable woman had strong convictions. Without a doubt, Sana was, plain and simple, a con artist and a pirate that didn't mess around. She was determined to get what she wanted. She held long grudges and was quick to distrust others.

Hearing the chattering outside her room, she breathed deeply. She mentally prepared herself in an attempt to control her patterns so that they did not glow. She could have covered herself up. However, with everything that went on with Celine, and her big revelations, she *did not* want to do that. There was nothing that could stop her. Thanks to help from Entrapta, Hordak, Adora, Bow, Glimmer, Catra, Mira, and Zoey, they'd taken down Gwi-Ma and stopped his invasion of Earth. While she still didn't know the full story as to why Adora, Bow, Glimmer, and Catra had returned, she knew that she could trust them.

As she opened her door and made her way to the living room, she saw Zoey, Glimmer, Bow, Adora, Catra, and Mira leaving. While most of them waved, and wished her a good night, Mira peeled off. "Rumi, we left out some dinner for you. Can you promise to tell us what's going on with you tomorrow?" She nodded and grinned. "Sure, Mir. I don't want to hide *anything* from you, nothing like this." Her friend smiled. Walking into the room, she saw the one person that she had hoped to avoid: Sana. It wasn't that she didn't want to talk to her. Instead, it was that she didn't how she'd hide her feelings.

Luckily for Rumi, due to a joyful afternoon and evening, Sana was calm. She could, certainly, get very angry, especially when people left her behind when they accidentally blew up a weapons depo and destroyed a shield generator like her wild archaeologist ex. At the same time, she was a bit vulnerable to people teasing or flirting with her, even from her ex, who had dropped her, like a hot rock, while they attended university together. She really wanted to move past that woman no matter what. She wanted stability but *wasn't* actively searching for a relationship.

She tried her best to be tactful, although she was bad at doing so. She didn't care if she hurt or even offended most people. Something about Rumi made her want to be less brash. She felt that she could tell her anything. She dismissed it as a soft spot. After all, she'd just met her earlier that. She awkwardly said, "Oh, you are up...I thought everyone was going to sleep." The purple-haired girl shook her head. She walked over to the kitchen, heated up a plate with lots of mandu. It was one of her favorite dinner foods. As she chowed down on it, she did her best to hide her blush. She dipped each dumpling in a soy sauce set out for her. She guessed that Zoey had prepared it.

As someone often on the go, she had become skilled at being a fast eater. In no time at all, she had finished the plate, which she washed off, then placed in the dishwasher. She took a deep breath. She began walking over to the couch. She knew this going to be really hard for her. She'd watched her share of K-dramas, but doing it for real was utterly terrifying. There was so much pressure. At the same time, she couldn't hold it in any longer. She had to let it out. She said something without much thought. "I've been thinking about *you*...that's why I had to leave."

Sana was genuinely shocked. She stared at her with surprise. What in the world was she saying? Was she sort of, maybe confessing to her? That couldn't be right. That made no sense, *right*? She tried to warn this woman away. She didn't want to ruin her life or anything, especially after she had heard about her from Mira and Zoey. "Okay. Well, you know I am a smuggler, through and through...and you are a hunter...and a talented musician. I don't want to ruin that." She paused for a second. "I'm gonna to leave this planet soon. I only came to drop off that cat-woman, sword lady, sparkle girl, and bow-man."

It almost seemed that Rumi was about to cry. How could this woman leave? She wanted to get to know her better. She came closer and touched Sana's hand, almost making her start to blush, as she felt Rumi's warmth flowing into her. She pleaded with her. "*Please*, Sana, don't leave. I know you have obligations...I do too...if you stay around...I--we can figure it out together." She then put in the clincher, as shared right into Sana's deep brown eyes, putting her at attention. "I know it's your choice. I *know* you aren't the biggest fan of Bow, Glimmer, Adora, or Catra. Don't stay for them...you can stay for *me*."

This line was so smooth that Sana's breath was taken away. She hadn't expected that this purple-haired girl, a young woman to be more precise, would say this. She couldn't deny it now. She was *clearly* drawn to her romantically. Brushing her hair away from her face, she sheepishly, and softly, said, so that only Rumi could hear her, "And here I thought that being with a backstabbing smuggler was the most chaotic thing I've done..." She sighed. She raised her voice, but only loud enough that it didn't echo into other rooms. "*Okay*. I'll stay...but not forever, just so you know." Rumi grinned happily. Sana was someone who refused to be ghosted. She wanted a stable relationship, plain and simple.

Sana moved her hand so that her left hand was intertwined with Rumi's. "Let's be friends!" she declared. She hoped that would be the end of it. She was very tired. Perhaps she could rest on the couches by herself or sleep in her ship. They'd talk about it more in the morning. Rumi didn't want to be friend-zoned. Perhaps there'd be lessons to learn or consequences for what she was about to do. She came in close and smooched Sana on the cheek. "I really like you...let's go out on a date." This astounded her so much that she didn't know what to say.

Her mouth stayed open as she remained in shock. What could she say? She had not expected this at all.

Maybe she had overlooked the obvious signs. Rumi waved to her. "See you in the morning!" Feeling proud of herself, she returned to her room. Sana tried to comprehend what had just occurred. She could be vulnerable, not as trusting of others. She put a mask so she could protect herself from hurt, based on her previous failed relationships. That mask had dropped around Rumi. As she closed her eyes, her hair draped over her arm, and her hands overlapped one another. She knew of one thing she could do to get back at Rumi for what she'd done. That thought stayed in the back of her mind as she fell asleep. She was tired and hoped she could finally have a good rest for once.

The next morning, she awoke and walked into the breakfast room. The smells drew her in. Bow, Catra, and Adora were already there, as was Mira. Zoey and Glimmer were chattering with one another, catching up on what they'd gone through since they last talked. As Rumi entered, Sana moved closer to her with incredible speed. There was no doubt in Rumi's mind as to how beautiful Sana's long locs were or how much her lush brown skin shined in the morning sun. She almost blushed before stopping herself. The smuggler almost snickered then whispered in her ear. "Can I kiss you?" she said in a soft, quiet voice. Rumi was still a bit sleepy, so she thoughtlessly agreed. This woman was only joking, *right?* Seconds later, Sana smooched her on the right cheek. Her face turned scarlet red and her demon markings turned pink. What in the world was going on? Everyone stared at her in utter disbelief.

"I haven't succumbed to her seductive wiles, don't you worry!" Rumi exclaimed. Sana chuckled. She suddenly smiled brightly, a smile you could die for, a smile that was so radiant and so stunning. Her face started to get warm again as this woman stared directly at her. "Oh, Rumi, you forgot one thing...I'm a scoundrel...through and through...and scoundrels are only as good as the ones they are pursuing…" Rumi had no idea what to say to that. She was totally flabbergasted. She sat down at the table and ate some of the food Glimmer and Zoey had prepared. She didn't say much else as she chowed down on the food. The silence was broken when Mira and Zoey faces became warm and flushed.

They nervously scanned the room and quickly realized what was going on. When they had permanently sealed the Honmoon and made it golden, the process had tied them together emotionally. Usually it wasn't issue, but this time it manifested itself in such an intense way. Glimmer, Bow, Adora, and Catra looked at each other. Sana was confused. "What's going on?" Zoey was totally shamefaced as she nearly laughed. How could she explain it? She didn't want to give away too much. But she felt she had to say something. "When we saved the world from some...uh...villains...me, Mira, and Rumi got connected to one each other...uh...emotionally...your ex's new girlfriend told us." Glimmer rolled her eyes. Her words came out angrily. "Yeah Entrapta was *good* back then before she...turned her back on all of us...so she could be with that damn woman! And they boasted about having sex *all the time*!"

Sana couldn't believe what she was hearing. It was totally on brand for her ex. Why should she be surprised? Gruff and annoyed, she exclaimed, "Oh, Chelli would certainly go down with that damn snakebitter, *Entrapta*, but she couldn't do with me. It is so fuckin' typical...she really is such rogue woman...a nerf herder from depths of Gallrax Nine...and her doctorate

isn't even real! I know because I went to university with her. Gah!" She slammed her fist down on the table, nearly breaking it. Rumi moved closer and held Sana's hand. She tried to calm her down the best she could. "You are totally worth it. Don't be so hard on yourself. She might be a walking ball of chaos...but you don't have to worry about her anymore." She never expected Sana to respond. But, she did. She whispered back a reply. "Thank you for saying that." Her words made Rumi's right ear turn reddish. Having an amazing woman speak in her ear made her feel a certain way that she'd never experienced with anyone else.

At that very moment, Mira's phone rang. It was none other than Bobby. He had increased his check-ins from every few days to calling them daily. He was concerned about Rumi's mental health with everything that had occurred, including the fact that her newish friends were missing, as far he knew. This time would be different. "Hey, girls, how's it going?" he said jollily. To his surprise, Rumi spoke first. "Great! Our friends, the ones you met all those months ago...are BACK!" He wasn't sure how that was possible. After all, hadn't Rumi, Mira, and Zoey told him that they left Earth in a spaceship? He tried to remain positive. He didn't want to ask too many questions about it.

"Oh, that's wonderful!" He paused. An idea came to him. "Maybe they can go on tour with you?" The girls stared at each other. Was that really the *best idea*? What if they didn't want to do that? What if they caused their friends to disappear again? On a certain level, the girls felt that when Bow, Glimmer, Adora, Catra, and Entrapta had left, it has been *their* fault, even though that wasn't the case. Instead, their friends only wanted to return home, and then explore more of the universe, restoring magic where they could, without staying on any one planet for too long.

Zoey piped up. She thought of something immediately. "Why don't we host a concert in Namsan Park and see how it goes?" Rumi and Mira weren't sure about her idea. If they had been in another universe, they would have objected because it would have unearthed conflicted feelings from Rumi about Jinu. And in this universe, they fought the Saja Boys and Gwi-Ma at the International Idol Awards. The reason that Rumi and Mira were unsure is that they were not confident that Glimmer, Bow, Adora, Catra, and Sana, were ready to be on tour. They had just ended a long space journey. It wasn't right to throw them into a concert environment, was it? That certainly didn't seem fair.

Sana was growing more and more tired of this conversation. Somehow, Rumi could sense her unease. She did her best to act as a leader, while respecting their guests. "Zoe, that's a good idea, but let's take a breather for a few days, so our friends can be reacquainted with Seoul...then we can do that concert." Her friend didn't mind this proposal. Mira added a few words. "I agree with Ru." Bobby understood their agreement. He wanted to honor it. "Okay. I'll give you girls a few days. But that's about all we can afford." The three girls said in unison, "thanks Bobby, you really are the best!" After he disconnected and they ended the phone call, what Sana declared was bound to annoy them. She didn't care about how they saw her. She wanted to do her own thing. "He can get his high and mightiness *outta here*." Everyone stared at her. She could feel them judging her. It did not phase her. She rolled her eyes. "What? I grew up on a planet filled with the worst scum of the galaxy, crime lords and bounty hunters left and right. The entire surface was a city...but there was crime everywhere...slums...shanty towns...seedy bars...arenas were people fight."

She sighed. She had gone through a lot in her life. She wouldn't let them think less of her because of where she'd come from. She snarled. "I can sense a bad deal when I hear it or when I see it. People I hate, with every bone of my body, are those who think they know better and those that think they know everything. They talk down to you, declaring that you don't know anything." The girls could somewhat understand where she was coming from. Mira was going to step in, as was Zoey. However, Rumi decided to speak up. She couldn't let Sana have the wrong impression of Bobby.

"Bobby isn't like that...he has *helped us* through our entire careers...and especially recently after we...fought some villains." She paused and unrolled her sleeves. Everyone was shocked. Why she she showing Sana this? They didn't expect that Rumi would go this far. "I'm part demon. I know what it means to experience pain...I was ashamed of that part of myself for years. I was told to hide it away by my aunt. She told me that my faults and fears could not be seen. When I told Zoe and Mir about it, they accepted me." Sana wasn't sure what she was talking about. She could tell that this woman was trying to sympathize in a certain way. She couldn't forget that she had agreed to stay on Earth for her.

She growled and remained somewhat annoyed. "Fine, Rumi. If he helped you, that's good, but I've come across so many people that act nice, then turn around and stab you in the back. I had one steady job for a little over five years. It was good work and I got used to it. One day, at the end of my shift, they told me outta the blue that they didn't have money for me." She continued. "It was on some planet where a group of fascist fucks had taken over. The company that I worked for was ASN, Inc. They were having trouble selling their *special product*, which I had helped them craft. I had followed their specific methods. I protected what they made and transported the items to their destination, so they could be sold for a fair price to some damn erudite people investigating some shit." She gritted her teeth. "I'm still bitter about those fuckin' jerks. There's no doubt that they do good work." Her voice boomed as she added a few final words. "People can be super nice but still screw you up the backside. I can't tell you the number of times I've had that experience. So, I'm super careful."

Bow suddenly spoke. He had been sitting there patiently, especially after Sana told her story, as had the rest of them. He had almost made his way to the door. "We're going to go on a walk. See you all later!" He firmly held the hand of his girlfriend, the sparkly princess girl. Rumi, Mira, and Zoey almost felt guilty. Had they been neglecting some of their guests? Should they have been attentive? Had they let Sana go on for too long? Mira and Rumi were startled when Zoey stood up out of nowhere. What was she doing? "I'll go with them," she declared, in an effort to be a good hostess. Bow wasn't the biggest fan of her proposal. As he was about to tell Glimmer that he just wanted the two of them to walk together, she happily chirped, "we'd love to have your company, right, Bow?" He nodded, begrudgingly agreeing to let her come along, not wanting to cause a row. He knew that she and Zoey had formed a strong friendship. Perhaps they'd have a lot to talk about. In almost no time at all, like she had it down to a science, she changed into a more casual outfit. She then shouted, "onward!"

Bow, Glimmer, and Zoey soon left, closing the door behind her. Their departure changed up the dynamics, leaving only Mira, Rumi, Adora, Catra, and Sana. As they all started to talk to one another, Mira declared that she'd be okay with showing some of them around. Adora jumped at the chance, especially since she could see that Sana and Rumi had...*something* going on between them. Catra even noticed. Before they left, Rumi pulled Mira aside. She

waited until they were out of earshot of everyone else. "I'd like to go out with uh...Sana...can I borrow some clothes from you?" Mira stared at her, completely puzzled. She wasn't sure what she was asking. "For her, or...for you?" She said quietly, "for...her...I just want to talk with her some more...you know." Mira punched her in the arm, looked over at Sana, then snickered. "Okay, *tiger*. I know exactly what would work. I'll put it on your bed and you can take it out to her."

Rumi was fine with that. Not long after, Mira waved them goodbye, with Adora and Catra in tow. She'd be taking them to her favorite spots in the city. She'd be disguised enough so *no one* realized that it was her who was walking around. After the door closed, Sana turned toward Rumi. "You wanted to stay?" The K-pop singer meekly smiled. "Uh yeah...there's an outfit I'd like you to try on, if you don't mind. I'll...bring it out." Sana chuckled. She could see where this was going. "It's in your room, right? Don't worry, I can change in there." Rumi was a bit unsure about it, but the brown-skinned beauty allayed her fears. She put her hand on her shoulder. She then said, "It will be fine."

A few minutes later, Sana walked out. Rumi was astonished at how well it looked, how much it fit with her body. A dark green leather jacket with a zippered pocket graced her broad shoulders, but short and cropped. It only reached down a little past her chest. The sleeves went more than half way down her arm, with small metal zippers at the end of each sleeve. Underneath her jacket was a dark black short-sleeved shirt on top of grey pants. The jacket's green hood sat atop of her brown locks. "How does it look?," Sana asked. Rumi was unsure what to say. She already had a big crush on this woman, but seeing her like this in an outfit that fit so well with her physique, her hair, and her lush dark brown skin, made her almost start to blush. She couldn't help it.

She was at a loss for words. "So wonderful!" she exclaimed. "She's such a *gwiyomi*," she muttered under her breath. She loved the laid-back look, whether the hood, the zippers, the two buttons at the collar, and everything else. "I'll be out in a second!" she exclaimed, as she ran back to her room, quickly closing the door. Her patterns were not fully pink, but had were partially violet, and very intense. She wondered if Zoey and Mira felt her emotions too, like they had breakfast earlier that day. She decided to wear a jacket with a hood which didn't fully cover her arms. She was more comfortable at showing her patterns now than in the past.

When she came out of her room, she quickly grabbed Sana's hand. She wasn't sure if this *counted* as a date or not, since they weren't in a romantic relationship. On the hand, maybe it really was a date. She didn't know. "Let's go!" Rumi exclaimed. Sana happily agreed. They left the apartment, with Rumi locking the door behind them. Sana concealed a knife in her outfit, although she wouldn't tell Rumi. She didn't want to bring her gun, so this was the next best thing.

In another part of the city, Glimmer, Bow, and Zoey were chatting it up, more than any of them had expected. "That's such a wild story," the rapper said, trying to take in everything they'd told her. Bow scratched his head. "Yeah, we went through a lot since we last saw you. Entrapta and her new...wild girl...were a lot... that girl surrendered herself to some space pirate, who was apparently her ex...yet, we still saved her… later, we got pulled inside a massive spaceship that was traversing the galaxy." Glimmer grumbled. "She nearly killed us

all by playing a game of twirl the blaster...while Entrapta was flirting with her...it was *so damn infuriating*!" Zoey was a bit surprised by what they told her about Entrapta. She just couldn't imagine the person who helped them make the Honmoon golden, the one who had helped fight them demons, doing this to them. What happened to her? It seemed unbelievable.

"Did Entrapta talk about us, you know me, Mira, and Rumi?" Bow and Glimmer thought about it a second. "Sort of? Sometimes?" Bow replied. "I mean she was *really* into Chelli...and we unfairly judged her for the romantic partner she chose...we could have been more supportive." Glimmer didn't necessarily agree, especially since Chelli swooped and had coup of sorts to become ship captain of the *Darla Angel*. She does so through emotional manipulation of sorts that the royal did not appreciate. Even so, she had still given in just as Chelli guessed she would. Zoey was glad that Entrapta had talked about them, even if only for a little bit. She wished Entrapta had kept in better contact.

At the same time, elsewhere in Seoul, Adora, Catra, and Mira walked along Yangjaecheon, a stream which ran through the middle of the city. People saw Catra's ears and tail. Many shouted "nice cosplay!" Others asked if they could touch her. She steadfastly refused their requests. Time and again, Adora come to her aid. Other times, Catra bared her claws, scaring people away. Mira did what she could to make sure Catra never attacked anyone. "I didn't know so many people would be demanding things from you," Mira said, apologetically. Adora shrugged. "This isn't as bad as that time we met those *super gay* space pirates." Catra nodded. Mira had no idea what she was talking about.

A few minutes later, they found a nice cafe that Mira had wanted to go to for so long. She never had a chance because of Huntrix's demanding and soul-crushing tours. They ordered some tea. Catra thought back. She didn't think about that time when Adora had defended her in front of a dark brown-skinned woman, Korra, who called herself the "Avatar" or another time when she met a sky bison. Instead, another memory entirely came to min. "The last time me and Adora were at a tea shop I arm wrestled with this rich girl...Asami Sato was her name. Although I didn't win against her...it was so damn exhilarating!" Through this was almost hinting she wanted to arm wrestle again, maybe against Mira this time. Her girlfriend began to laugh raucously. She couldn't forget it. The best times they had in Republic City came back. Mira felt a little lost. After Adora and Catra kept talking with her, she understood, and their bond strengthened.

Sana's lush dark brown skin almost glowed. She looked over to her left. The purple eyes of a paler skinned woman were linked with her own, with the woman leaning her head, and her purple hair, against her shoulder. They had found a quiet place in Seoul where there were few people. Her was wrapped around Sana's, in a criss-cross pattern. Sana's right arm was on her right side, loose and comfortable. They were enjoying each other's company, even more than any of them had expected when they'd left Huntrix Tower together. While Rumi hadn't been sure, at first, that this was a date, by now she was almost entirely convinced now that it was a date. She fully embraced it.

Anyone who saw them together, would have called them a cute, lovely, and adorable couple, even though their relationship wasn't official. Their expressions were relaxed and warm.

There was so much tenderness and sweetness as they sat on a handcrafted wooden bench. Sana lifted Rumi's head and turned toward her, so that they were directly staring at each other's eyes. She didn't have to say anything. Rumi agreed with her eyes and a slight nod. Soon Sana pulled her closer. Her lips locked with those of the half-demon girl.

Adrenaline rushed through her body. She couldn't believe that another person, specifically an attractive woman, was doing this with her. This was the first time that a girl, or *anyone* of any gender, had ever kissed her, in her entire life. There wouldn't have been any better way that she'd ever have her first kiss. They stayed like this for at least five minutes, if not longer. Neither one wanted to leave each other's grasp. While she would have called Sana a "Gongjunim," she knew that the fierce woman wouldn't like it, and would bristle at it. As their lips parted, Rumi giggled. "I guess you are my *jagiya* now." Sana cocked her head. What did Rumi mean by that? She was about to ask when Rumi continued. "It's what people in Korea call their sweethearts, their honeys, their lovers." Sana shrugged. Did this mean they were official now or…?

"So you want to be *my partner*?" The purple-haired girl almost gasped. Wasn't that already obvious? She shook her head. "We use the term 'girlfriend' here, but yeah. I almost thought we already were." She snickered a little bit. "Sana, you say you are tough but I know that deep down you are a *gwiyomi*, a cutie...an ear of cuteness...a spoon of cuteness." This time, Sana couldn't stop her face from getting warm. As blood rushed into her face, her skin became a lighter shade of brown. Blushing still occurred for brown-skinned people like herself. Even so, it manifested itself differently than in fairer skinned people. Some falsely believed that brown skinned people didn't blush, but that was an utter racist lie. Even Charles Darwin, for all his faults, had said as much in the 13th chapter of his classic 1872 book entitled *The Expression of the Emotions in Man and Animals*. He had said people of *all* races blushed.

Some time later, Sana and Rumi returned to Huntrix Tower. They made their way to the penthouse apartment. They had a big announcement to make. As it so happened, Adora, Catra, Bow, Glimmer, Mira, and Zoey were there, having returned before them. "Hey everyone, you all know her, but it became official today. Sana is m--*nae sarang*." They firmly linked their hands. Mira and Zoey were joyous. "Congrats! I know you only met her recently, but I'm confident you can make it work." Rumi grinned back. Zoey tried to show how Korean she was. "Maybe one day she can be your sweet *yeobo*!" Her purple-haired friend couldn't agree more. Although calling her a yeobo could be presumptuous since same-sex marriage and civil unions were not recognized under Korean law. Queer people continued to face discrimination, prejudice, and social barriers within Korea.

Sana didn't know these Korean words. Even so, she *wanted* to learn. She wanted stability. Surely she had a lot of problems to work out, as did Rumi. Despite that, she deeply felt that Rumi was the right person for her. Where they went from here, and what went on with Bow, Glimmer, Adora, Catra, Mira, and Zoey, as they all hung out in Seoul together, would be up to them. It would be a tale they could shape all on their own...

End Notes

This fic had many inspirations, particularly from Tumblr postings. What Sana looks like when she first meets the Huntrix girls at the beginning of the fic is a cross between fanart by Rahzzah and yellowis4happydraws. Sana's entrance onto the Huntrix Tower balcony is based upon comments by themainstarwarrior and gffa on her first appearance in the official Star Wars comics. Comments by gffa, maul-antics, and lesbiantrilla are the inspiration for Rumi's thoughts when she first meets Sana. Sana's description near the start of the fic and Rumi's reactions to Sana pull from postings by themainstarwarrior and sharknadoslutt. Most significantly, when Sana wears a green leather jacket, during her date-not-date with Rumi, that is based upon fanart by inyourorangeshirt, who did a great job despite not even knowing about Sana before drawing the fanart! I even looked through hundreds of women's green leather jackets online to see exactly which one inyourorangeshirt was talking about.

Some lines are inspired by specific posts. Rumi's line "Don't stay for them...you can stay for me" is inspired by a line from the comic ("If you can't do it for her, do it for me") shared by ikindamaybewanthertositonmyface. Sana's line "And here I thought that being with a backstabbing smuggler was the most chaotic thing I've done" is inspired by a post by anakin-solo, which called Sana a smuggler and a "rebel sympathizer." Furthermore, Rumi's line "You are totally worth it. Don't be so hard on yourself. She might be a walking ball of chaos...but you don't have to worry about her" was loosely implied by Chelli and Sana's back-and-forth in official comic panels shared by thebibliomancer. Sana's declaration that "He can get his high and mightiness outta here" is based on the Star Wars comic, as themainstarwarrior shared, with Sana declaring: "And then you can get your high and mightiness off my ship."

Some of Sana's description was inspired by fanart, such as weaponsofclairvoyance's sketches of Sana. Other parts of the fic were based upon a morningelvis's Sana moodboard (calling her a "chaotic neutral lesbian"), a post by gffa declaring that Sana is a badass who gets around the "droid's programmed orders" because she is the "smartest and prettiest and bestest ever," and postings by queer-starwars-bracket, chellilonaaphra, and lesbiantrilla. Fanart by joysickchevr0n of Sana and Mara Jade kissing inspired the kiss between Sana and Rumi.

Sana's ship in this fic resembles the Volt Cobra, Sana's personal starship for a time, which has an entire Wookieepedia page. My description of Sana's skin color is inspired by fics by Skyrissian/ErinacchiLove ("The One with the Engagement Party"), SpellCleaver (chapter 12: "The Smugglers and the Sith Lord's Son" of "Chiaroscuro"), and SilverDaye (ninth chapter of "Godhood") which talk about her "dark skin" and "brown skin" or "curly black hair" (and slightly taller than Luke). The latter described Sana's hair as "braided into locks....dressed in a dark tunic...A bright green sash wrapped around her neck."

Notably, of the less than 80 fan fics featuring Sana, few describe her as "brown." This may be emblematic of racism within the Star Wars fandom. Admittedly, my own fic, cited as an inspiration, was part of that problem (as was my nsfw fic, "The Doctor is...In?: Sabine, Ahsoka, "Chelli Joystick," and That One Day on Lothal"). I said her skin color resembled that of Bow. That honestly isn't good enough. So, I endeavored to do better with this fic. Sana's Wookieepedia page calls her a "human female with black hair, brown eyes, and dark skin." I put my own flourish on that in this fic, while noting skin colors of other characters.

Lastly, parts of this fic were based upon a few lines from Rivulet027's "An Awkward Infatuation" and chapter 4 of Spooky66's "Retrouvailles". Fanart of Aphra leaning on Sana, by art tag (olio), was adapted for this fic, and added to the inspirations, replacing Aphra with Rumi. One day, perhaps I will adapt it with Sana and Aphra instead.

Works inspired by this one

Tiny Food, Nerdy Girls, Rapping, and Spaceships by lefemmerouge2

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!